

## The Virginia Citizen.

DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.  
(Entered at Irvington P. O. as 2d class matter.)VA. CITIZEN PUBLISHING CO.,  
PUBLISHERS.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 a year, in advance.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
50 cts. per inch each insertion, or 4.00	6.00	10.00	18.00
1 inch	6.00	10.00	18.00
2 "	8.00	14.00	26.00
3 "	10.00	17.00	32.00
4 "	12.00	20.00	38.00
5 "	14.00	22.00	45.00
6 "	16.00	24.00	50.00
7 "	18.00	26.00	55.00
8 "	20.00	28.00	60.00
9 "	22.00	30.00	65.00
10 "	24.00	32.00	70.00
11 "	26.00	34.00	75.00
12 "	28.00	36.00	80.00
13 "	30.00	38.00	85.00
14 "	32.00	40.00	90.00
15 "	34.00	42.00	95.00
16 "	36.00	44.00	100.00
17 "	38.00	46.00	105.00
18 "	40.00	48.00	110.00
19 "	42.00	50.00	115.00
20 "	44.00	52.00	120.00
21 "	46.00	54.00	125.00
22 "	48.00	56.00	130.00
23 "	50.00	58.00	135.00
24 "	52.00	60.00	140.00
25 "	54.00	62.00	145.00
26 "	56.00	64.00	150.00
27 "	58.00	66.00	155.00
28 "	60.00	68.00	160.00
29 "	62.00	70.00	165.00
30 "	64.00	72.00	170.00
31 "	66.00	74.00	175.00
32 "	68.00	76.00	180.00
33 "	70.00	78.00	185.00
34 "	72.00	80.00	190.00
35 "	74.00	82.00	195.00
36 "	76.00	84.00	200.00
37 "	78.00	86.00	205.00
38 "	80.00	88.00	210.00
39 "	82.00	90.00	215.00
40 "	84.00	92.00	220.00
41 "	86.00	94.00	225.00
42 "	88.00	96.00	230.00
43 "	90.00	98.00	235.00
44 "	92.00	100.00	240.00
45 "	94.00	102.00	245.00
46 "	96.00	104.00	250.00
47 "	98.00	106.00	255.00
48 "	100.00	108.00	260.00
49 "	102.00	110.00	265.00
50 "	104.00	112.00	270.00
51 "	106.00	114.00	275.00
52 "	108.00	116.00	280.00
53 "	110.00	118.00	285.00
54 "	112.00	120.00	290.00
55 "	114.00	122.00	295.00
56 "	116.00	124.00	300.00
57 "	118.00	126.00	305.00
58 "	120.00	128.00	310.00
59 "	122.00	130.00	315.00
60 "	124.00	132.00	320.00
61 "	126.00	134.00	325.00
62 "	128.00	136.00	330.00
63 "	130.00	138.00	335.00
64 "	132.00	140.00	340.00
65 "	134.00	142.00	345.00
66 "	136.00	144.00	350.00
67 "	138.00	146.00	355.00
68 "	140.00	148.00	360.00
69 "	142.00	150.00	365.00
70 "	144.00	152.00	370.00
71 "	146.00	154.00	375.00
72 "	148.00	156.00	380.00
73 "	150.00	158.00	385.00
74 "	152.00	160.00	390.00
75 "	154.00	162.00	395.00
76 "	156.00	164.00	400.00
77 "	158.00	166.00	405.00
78 "	160.00	168.00	410.00
79 "	162.00	170.00	415.00
80 "	164.00	172.00	420.00
81 "	166.00	174.00	425.00
82 "	168.00	176.00	430.00
83 "	170.00	178.00	435.00
84 "	172.00	180.00	440.00
85 "	174.00	182.00	445.00
86 "	176.00	184.00	450.00
87 "	178.00	186.00	455.00
88 "	180.00	188.00	460.00
89 "	182.00	190.00	465.00
90 "	184.00	192.00	470.00
91 "	186.00	194.00	475.00
92 "	188.00	196.00	480.00
93 "	190.00	198.00	485.00
94 "	192.00	200.00	490.00
95 "	194.00	202.00	495.00
96 "	196.00	204.00	500.00
97 "	198.00	206.00	505.00
98 "	200.00	208.00	510.00
99 "	202.00	210.00	515.00
100 "	204.00	212.00	520.00

Notices in reading columns, 10 cents per nonpareil line.  
Obituaries, religious notices of entertainers, excursions, etc., one-half regular rates.

W. R. ROWE, OFFICE MANAGER.

All communications or business letters should be addressed to THE VIRGINIA CITIZEN, Irvington, Va., to receive prompt attention.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:  
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,  
Of Nebraska.For Vice-President:  
JOHN W. KERN,  
Of Indiana.For Congress—First District:  
WILLIAM A. JONES,  
Of Richmond County.

Election Tuesday, November 3d.

Friday, September 25, 1908.

AND now there is a bigger row in Ohio over Foraker than was stirred up over Joe Bailey in Texas, and this likewise because of oil. It will be remembered that Foraker made up with Taft, or Taft with Foraker, and all was joy and peace in the happy family business. Foraker was to get on the band wagon, make speeches for the Administration ticket and the "oh-be-joyful" business was in full blast. Now it is suddenly discovered that Foraker—bad man—had been guilty of taking a large fee from the Standard Oil Company whilst a member of the U. S. Senate, "for value received." The ever meddling Hearst, it seems, discovered the criminal act and of course it was just to his hand to "tell." The Taft men are furious and declare that Foraker shall have no more to do with the business of electing the Administration candidate and that he must get down and out at once. It would seem from the record that the Taft men were, many of them, opposed to the making up with Foraker, believing that no good could come of taking in a man who had fought the Administration so long and bitterly, but harmony considerations prevailed and the reconciliation was effected. Now they are ardently wishing they hadn't done it, for if there is poison in the political air anywhere it is when the smell of Standard Oil prevails. Thus "the mills of the gods grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small" and they grind out to the "wicked malefactors" some sort of crude justice, and the Democratic party will surely profit by the family fight in the State of many Presidential aspirants.

Says the VIRGINIA CITIZEN, Fish Commissioner Lee's paper: "The scarcity of fish in the Potomac, especially of shad, led the U. S. government years ago to institute artificial propagation of this food fish for distribution in that river, and year after year millions of young shad have been turned loose in that river in the belief that the supply would thus be increased. But although this has been done now for perhaps thirty years, there are no more shad apparently in the Potomac than before."

Would the Government have kept it up for thirty years unless it believed something was being accomplished? It is not a question with us of there being no more spot and hogfish than there were before—they are nearly all gone.—Norfolk Landmark.

As to that, if the Landmark will tell us why the government does many things, continuously and for years, that seemingly accomplish no results, we will be pleased. There are reasons for the things done at least some of the things are done because there are laws requiring it, and possibly partly because it's a good easy way to spend surplus cash. Many things are started by our good paternal government and just let to run because no one seems in mood to stop them.

It is a fact that recently there have appeared, and have been caught far greater quantities of herring than for probably fifty years. This fish is "slaughtered" beyond the shad, and yet are not replenished by the government.

The Westmoreland Inquirer recently had a leading article on the inadequate transportation facilities of the Northern Neck and urges the plan of a boat to Pope's Creek, Maryland, where a branch of the Pennsylvania road touches the Potomac. The Inquirer thinks that the boats occupied in the winter in oystering might find employment in the summer in carrying produce to the railway and thus find a closer market than by the present steamer lines. There should be better facilities for the vast amount of trucking that would be done, had this region better opportunity for market, but it would hardly seem that such meagre facilities

as the Inquirer suggests would be adequate. Still, a beginning is worth while. We quote from that paper:

It is said we have no direct outlet for our products, and therefore farming would be an unprofitable enterprise. If some energetic farmer on the Potomac or its tributaries would plant herring in some truck adapted to this soil, it is possible he would find an outlet by way of Pope's Creek Railroad, and eventually establish a shipping point there. This would give employment to our boatmen after the oyster season closes, bringing to these counties thousands of dollars to circulate among our people which they do not now have. When this is undertaken by two or three farmers, others will fall in line, and there would be fewer tax sales on lands and other property. The price of land would advance, and a greater demand for everything else would be established. On account of the growth and development of this section it would become necessary to extend railroad facilities through the Northern Neck to relieve the congestion that would take place.

OFFENSIVE PARTISANSHIP is a queer thing. A postoffice clerk in North Carolina is told that unless he refuses a nomination for State Senator he will be discharged, and a mail carrier in the west is reduced a grade or so for some such similar offense. They were guilty of "pernicious activity." If you are a servant of Uncle Sam you must not work for a party. That seems all right, and probably is the correct thing. But a cabinet official is understood to be an United States officer—any way he draws his salary as such—but he can quit office, go over the country and spend months of "work for the party" and his acts and absence entail no "pernicious activity" whatever. The President can leave the White House, go off anywhere and for any time. He is not guilty of any offense, but the poor railway clerk or mail carrier who wants to work a little for his party is sternly told to "quit that, or you'll lose your place." It's a wonderful thing to be a great man and have a high-up place. At one time this summer there was not a single cabinet official in Washington, so it is said. Wonder who writes them leaves of absence?

The Danville Register recently complained at Bryan not going for Roosevelt. It now appears that he was only waiting for the proper time and from now on the Register may expect to see the fur fly. Today may yet find his match in Billy, save and except in the Ananias time. There he is an acknowledged master.

It is said that the new twenty dollar gold pieces don't stack well, and some are condemned. Dear, dear! just to think of a man with two of these—forty whole dollars—and complaining because one won't stay a top of the other!

THERE may be new accessions to the Republican party in Virginia, but there seems to be no new leaders. It's the same old "Groner crowd."

## EXIT FORAKER.

It seems from recent revelations, that the Scripture saying that what is told in the closet will be repeated on the housetop is turning out to be a literal fact in so far as Senator Foraker is concerned. Just how the private letters of that gentleman, letters written him by Mr. Archibald, of the Standard Oil Company, and supposed to be the profoundest of secrets, have gotten into the hands of Hearst, is past finding out. Might it not be possible that John Rockefeller, who confesses himself a miserable sinner, having still a revengeful feeling in his heart for the persecutions of the Administration, quietly divulged some of the Foraker secrets, hoping to spoil Mr. Taft's schemes and so be indirectly revenged on Roosevelt? Stranger things have happened in political underdoings. In any case "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

That Joe Bailey should be implicated in the matter seems scarcely possible, for although Hearst himself is capable of any sort of vengeance-wreaking, he hardly has a bomb for the Texas Senator. The fact that he has seen a letter stating that "Senator B" has been asked to call at 26 Broadway, the office of the Standard Oil Company, is no proof that it is Joe Bailey, and indeed it looks like a cooked up affair so far as Bailey is concerned. But Foraker is hard and fast on the reef and must go to pieces. What would not Taft give to have had this bomb exploded before, instead of after, his love feast with the Ohio Senator? It will go hard, but that the "favorite son" will be tarred by the pitch he has inadvertently handled, and that Ohio, in disgust of the touch of Standard Oil, will turn down the ticket for "conscience sake."

FISH AND OYSTER NOTES.  
Commission of Fisheries will meet in Norfolk Friday afternoon and night, September 25th.

The sponge fishery of Florida is quite an industry, employing some 300 boats and 1,600 hands, these are mostly Greeks.  
Fish clogged the pipes carrying water from the tank to a locomotive on the Reading railway and rendered the engine useless. Examination showed that 200 fish were in the tank, some of considerable size.  
When a cake of ice, stored away two years, melted near Middletown, N. Y., a frog was seen in the center, and after being exposed ten minutes to the sun he hopped away, apparently in good health.  
Shells of the scallop, a shell-fish of the oyster species, that grows largely on the Atlantic Coast, are so valuable that oyster planters are paying 15 cents per bushel for them, using them in planting grounds. Scallops are caught in Long Island Sound and sell for \$2.50 per gallon.

## BRYAN HITS BACK.

Demands Proof and an Honorable and Honest Campaign.

## GOVERNOR HASKELL COURTS INVESTIGATION.

No one that knew the President imagined that he could keep out of the campaign as an active and zealous partizan of his nominee. But most people would have thought him, impetuous as he is, a little careful about endorsing the statements of that reckless and invidious marplot, Hearst. What Hearst did was to read publicly a statement that a man named Haskell—he was very careful not to say that it was the Haskell who is Governor of Oklahoma, and Treasurer of the Democratic Campaign Committee—was at one time an employee of the Standard Oil Company, and was connected with a scheme to bribe Attorney General Monnett, of Ohio, to dismiss suits against the Standard Oil Company. It was done very like Hearst, and in line with his life's work as a covert slanderer of public men. The charge was "nuts" for Roosevelt, however, and at once he issued a letter endorsing in a manner the charge of Hearst; and insinuating that all this is in line with the attacks made on the Administration by the Democratic party by its leaders.

Governor Haskell comes out in a very manly way. He courts investigation, he asks that a committee be appointed at once to investigate such charges, promising that if they are proven he will retire from his position at once, and states further that he feels that the President has sufficient sense of justice to retract his action in the matter. Mr. Bryan comes to the attack in strong language, for the first time personally attacking Roosevelt for endorsing unproven charges, and goes on to say: "Your high position, as well as your sense of justice, would prevent your giving sanction and circulation to such a charge without proof, and I respectfully request, therefore, that you furnish any proof which you have in your possession, or if you have no proof, I request that you indicate a method by which the truth may be ascertained."

That these attacks will react on the party of which the President is the head and front no clear-headed man will doubt. That Hearst sprung his mine too early in the action is also evident. Had he done this the week before the election it might have served his purpose, but if Haskell is not guilty it will be easy to prove it long before November 1st; and it may be said without fear that the committee to look into the matter, as asked by Haskell, will never be chosen by Roosevelt. He has done the trick of a very ordinary politician, and it will infallibly injure him and his candidate—Taft. Mr. Bryan concludes his letter to the President with words that it would be well if the President and his party could honestly adopt: "The Democratic party is making an honest and an honorable fight in defense of the principles and policies enunciated in its platform, and it expects and will demand fair and honorable treatment from those who are in charge of the Republican campaign."

President Roosevelt has prepared an answer to Bryan's challenge which it is supposed he will make public today, (Thursday). The reply is said to be lengthy and from Secretary Loeb's manner is thought to be satisfactory by the President. It now appears that they are casting around for some other Haskell on which to settle as the man.

## CRISP NEWS.

It is estimated that not less than 150,000 Americans visited London this season.

Today at sundown begins the 5699th year of the Hebrew calendar and is celebrated all over the world by Jews.

The Virginia Portland Cement Company of Staunton has closed down, 1,000 hands are thrown out of work. It is a large establishment, with a million and a half capital.

Cholera has broken out in Russia and it is stated that there are 1,000 cases in St. Petersburg alone, and 5,000 cases in the southwest provinces. It has also made its appearance in Manila, where several cases have been reported. An exceedingly high death rate has caused much alarm.

The fund for building a Masonic Temple in Fredericksburg as a memorial to George Washington, the Mason who was initiated, passed and raised in Lodge No. 4, of that city, is rapidly growing, and the projectors in the movement are exceedingly encouraged. All of the subordinate lodges in the United States will be asked to contribute to this object. The fund has already reached nearly \$8,000.

## ALWAYS PROGRESSIVE.

It is with pleasure we note that some of our contemporaries, especially the VIRGINIA CITIZEN, are beginning to recognize the value of quick transportation in this section of Tidewater Virginia, so as to give an outlet for our products. This is a vital question, and should not be allowed to slumber. The newspapers can do much towards exploiting our natural advantages, which would otherwise lie dormant and unattractive to outside capital. We are with you in any discussion calculated to bring Northern Neck prominently before the world.—Westmoreland Inquirer.

## TRUCKERS' NOTES.

The time is at hand for fall seeding of cereals in Virginia. The date of seeding winter grains largely governs their ability to withstand winter freezes, and it also affects the yield. A circular on this subject, written by T. B. Hutcheson, has been received from the Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station. The results of four years' experiments show that winter wheat gives best results when seeded near the first of October, and that it gradually falls off in yield when sown earlier or later. Oats have yielded best when sown by September 15th, or even earlier; rye and barley on 1st. These results were secured in Allegheny Virginia—dates 10 to 15 days later will give best results east of the Blue Ridge. The circular mentioned can be obtained free by writing to Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station, Blacksburg, Virginia.

## SWITZERLAND, LER LAKES AND ALPS.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

needed but a human tread to carry all crashing to oblivion. Well, we are not going to protract this with any wonderful tale. Suffice it to say that we went as long and as far as our guides would advise (and maybe a little farther), but that was several hundred feet below Jungfrau's bald head. We were not sorry of this when, some days later, the Paris edition of the New York Herald told of a young Austrian and guide lost over a Jungfrau precipice, and four German rescuers after two days privation and want of several guides, not yet on the summit of their goal. The mountain is not so hazardous at some seasons as now when the ice is rotting.

We might refer our readers to scientific works for a description of a glacier, more accurate and false than here given, but in a general way this one we hope may be readily grasped. A glacier is a mass of untamed snow, year in and year out, century after century the surface melting and freezing to the under crusts and there trecking, until all but the immediate surface becomes an ice-berg on land. Picture a mountain range with a ridge here and one there starting near the summits and the valley between these two ridges deepening and widening as the ridges traverse downward. This gorge, between the ridges, fills with snow, congeals and becomes ice, until from one ridge is a level across to the other. A peak with furrows running downward would in this case be almost regular around, like an inverted spinning top, but its regularity is created by snow and ice filling in the seams. These bodies of ice reach down for miles until the melting line is reached, and there they cease. If there were no expansion and contraction, no freezing and thawing going on, no changes of season or temperature, the glacier would remain fast where moulded in its ravine of a valley. But the reverse is true, and hence the miles of ice, sometimes a mile in depth is working imperceptibly within itself, and as it does so gravity gets in its work and down the hill the billions of tons steadily creep. It may move only a fraction of an inch as a body a year, it may move several feet or, as in a few cases in history, it may take a sudden slide and come down into the valley miles below, bringing mountain cliff and all things offering resistance. We know nothing of the great expanse of mid-ocean that offers so sublime a spectacle or so overpowering a vision as the miles of glacier field upon first sight. It is not all smooth surface by any means. Each glacier has its miniature mountains in ice lump and its vales, its canons, and chasms, down which you may hear the rushing of waters far below. It has its hills, and under the ice mounds may be found caves of stalactite ceilings. You can play snow-ball in some of its inclining fields and you can roll your snowball down until it becomes a glistening boulder lost to sight. But enough of a feeble, attempt to picture one of nature's mightiest compositions.

Our return was without moment, except that we were chilled, wet and with feet, shoes and clothes torn. We stopped at a halting place downward long enough to gather sprigs of the plucky little edelweiss, the bravest foliage known to man, to take a few kodak shots, and bundle up the skin of a chamois recently shot by our guides. From Interlocken to Brienz is the length of lake Brienz, and from there to Luzern is a few hours by rail. Here we find the cult, money and extravagance of the world tourist in the highest degree. Another beautiful lake—Lake Luzern—a city circling both banks of one end, the water like pearls and amethysts crushed and molten, wild ducks undisturbed and fed by man upon its placid bosom—all seemed like a fairy dream. Here we spend a couple of days, poking here and prodding there, to take in the history of the spot, see where Tell jumped into his boat after slaying Gessler and gained the mountain passes, and so on. Steamer takes us from Luzern to the other end of the lake to Fluellen, and from there we take train for Italy. In due course St. Gothard tunnel (9 miles long) is traversed, Chiasso is reached, the Alps are behind us and sunny Italy is ours—for a week or two, at any rate; for no one goes there without paying fully for all he gets.

## FOREST FIRES AND DROUGHT.

The forest fires in Pennsylvania and New York are proving a very serious matter. The drought has been unbroken now for nearly two months and the fires are raging over many miles of forest territory, while many of the small streams are entirely dry. Fifteen million bushels of coal lie in Pittsburgh, ready to be shipped to points south and west, and the state of the rivers is such that navigation is much impeded by low water. It seems certain that the river coal mines, employing some 15,000 men, will be obliged to shut down. Meantime forest fires in the Adirondacks are spreading, and much damage is being reported. The fires in Wisconsin seem to have abated in some districts, but many square miles of territory has been burned over and forests burned, as well as many homes destroyed.

## SOME DEATHS.

William D. Haynie, formerly of Northumberland county but late of Fredericksburg, died of his home in that city Thursday night, aged 60 years. He served in the Confederate navy. A widow and several children survive him.

Thos. D. Short, ex-Confederate, died suddenly of apoplexy at his home in Westmoreland county last week. He left five children, three daughters, all married, and two sons by his first wife, and a widow to whom he was married less than a year.

It is with deep sorrow we chronicle the death of Mrs. Maria Davenport, which occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. Oldham, near Emmorton, September 15th, in her 78th year. Mrs. Davenport had been in declining health for about two years, and for the past six months had been with her daughter, where loving hearts and willing hands had ministered skillfully and tenderly to her every need. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Roberta Curtis, a daughter and son, Mrs. T. N. Oldham, of Emmorton, and R. B. Davenport, of Sharps.

## FLYING MACHINE WRECKED.

The Wright flying machine, on which such hopes were built and which seemed to have been a perfect success in the many flights made by it, came suddenly to a disastrous and tragic ending on September 17th. Orville Wright, who has made so many flights and whose success seemed assured, made an ascent from the parade ground at Fort Myer, Va., near Washington, on that day, taking with him Lieutenant Selfridge of the U. S. army. For a few circling flights the machine acted as well as usual, making the circles and seemingly being under as perfect control as it had ever been, when suddenly it careened, floundered in the air at a height of about 75 feet, and was precipitated to the earth with a crash, fatally injuring Selfridge and terribly injuring Wright, who suffered a broken thigh and several ribs, besides many surface wounds. Lieutenant Selfridge died in a short time after the accident without regaining consciousness, his skull having been fractured, and Wright, although not fatally hurt, will inevitably be laid up for many weary weeks.

The wreck of Orville Wright's flying machine at Fort Myer, did not prevent his brother, Wilbur, from making a flight in France a few days later. His success was complete, the machine being under perfect control, and the flight was sustained for over an hour and a half. At times it was so obscured by the heavy mist as to be lost sight of, but the aviator descended without accident, amid the acclamations of an immense crowd, among whom was the American Ambassador, Mr. White. Orville Wright, is pronounced out of danger, and says he will try again as soon as he is able. The wreck of the machine was due to no fault in the design, the principle being perfect, but was due to a misplaced wire that fouled with the propeller.

The Wrights have the sympathy of the world, as their courage, grit and daring, coupled with their wonderful inventive ability, has made them not only known worldwide, but has won them the admiration of all who have followed their course.

Of course this will not put an end to the attempts at flying, for man is adventurous and inventive, but it will require more courage possibly for the future in venturing on voyages that involve so many and great risks.

The history of flying machines and balloons is full of records of disaster, from the day when two men of France ascended in a hot-air balloon, only to have the balloon take fire and precipitate them to the earth, the fall involving instant death; down to the ill-fated machine of Count Zeppelin, who after making a splendid record and sailing for hundreds of miles, had his air-ship take fire after landing and consumed a few weeks ago, and Orville Wright's disaster last week.

## ARE VOTERS DRIFTING TO BRYAN?

I am only a business man, not a politician in any sense, in the general acceptance of the term, though I have given much of my time both in private life and as a public official, in favor of the best political methods, both in national and municipal administrations, hence just a few words regarding the approaching presidential election.